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THE COMPILER this week presents several of the speeches of the celebration of the 40th anniversary for which we did not have space last week. It will be held a pleasure and satisfaction to us to give our readers a full and complete account of the celebration, with addresses to all. Indeed the COMPILER has been the only paper in the county, in fact has been the only paper anywhere to preserve the history of the celebration in its completeness. We believe that the people of the county, for many of them have cheered us with kind words of commendation over the accomplishment. These events are so much a part of the history of the town and county that their preservation becomes most valuable. In our account our readers have such preservation of the celebration.

40TH ANNIVERSARY A SUCCESS.

Without hesitation we pronounce the celebration of the 40th Anniversary of the Battle a success. There may be those who pervert the might have been to obscure the reality, yet that is not so to say up an event.

Of course many more visitors could have been entertained, yet many hundreds did come here. For several days every man had extra coaches and all of them filled. Visitors were scattered all over town in boarding houses. Hotel men have had to say we have nothing to complain about, we would not say what we did for an other four days, but we had. We have heard much noise on all sides. From these expressions we have no hesitation in concluding, that as a business proposition the money distributed for the occasion was well spent.

The town was advertised more by its own people than it has ever been done before. Preparations commensurate to the occasion were successfully carried out. The exercises each day were unqualified successes. We were recognized by the railroads and had them as special.

The celebration was in which we can congratulate ourselves upon and as a beginning justifies every effort to make it an annual one. This should be a permanent organization to ward this end, so that the work for next year may be taken up much easier.

THE RAILROAD ORDINANCE.

Much as the town needs safety gates or watchmen at the three railroad crossings in Gettysburg, it is surprising that an ordinance for the same could not have been passed which would have been the same and perhaps which may only make trouble and pain to us at the obtaining of the same.

The town ought to have the gates or watchmen. The step proposed by the Town Council to obtain the same is in the right direction. There have been many narrow escapes as to make gates or watchmen an absolute necessity. While the intention of the Council is to be approved, yet the ordinance passed is open to much criticism.

It requires the Western Maryland Railroad to provide gates or watchmen at three crossings, but requires nothing of the Reading Railroad. Every car on the latter road destined for the freight depot or to many of its customers in town or for delivery to the Western Maryland Railroad must pass the crossing on Washington street, but the Western Maryland is required to furnish the gate or watchmen which will be needed when the Reading shall its freight trains across Washington street. It was a mistake to have worded ordinance in this way. It should have applied to both roads and all railroads crossing streets in the future.

To a committee of the Town Council who I have invited officials of both railroads to meet them, it is altogether probable that a proposition could have been agreed upon to have been incorporated in an ordinance. We fear the ordinance will only make trouble for the town and not give us the gates or watchmen we need and should have without delay.

THE TELEPHONE ORDINANCE.

The Town Council on May 16, passed an ordinance for revenue purpose, tax rates above ground and conduits and ground of corporations. At the July meeting so much of the ordinance of May 16 applying to telephone and telegraph companies was rejected.

Yesterday the Council voted the repealing ordinance. Yet the Town Council did make it if could command a number of votes as passed, it could, vote may be a matter of little doubt.

In the event of the repealing ordinance coming a law, it makes possible the placing of all telephone wires under ground and so removing unsightly poles and wires. At the same time getting rid of all danger connected therewith. If however, the repealing ordinance is passed, what then? The telephone company already having the right to set as many poles as necessary to its business can go ahead and place on every street and on 10 sides of the same, poles and wires.

The situation is not that of a new company asking for a new franchise, but a company already having the privilege of the street to erect poles, asking to go under ground and give the town advantages and in so doing, the town without the present mass of telephone wires.

The poles and wires throughout the town were allowed to be set without payment of any sum by tax, why then should anything asked when they propose to submit something to be done.

If that should be done what becomes the ordinance of May 16? Let it be passed altogether. Then when the telephone company has been allowed to set the streets look better by putting the ground and what they have the right to do under ground, let it. Town can help and draw an ordinance which will set as equal as when the people and the corporation are as between the people and the latter. This did not, however, be the ordinance of May 16, but the telephone wires were placed on certain companies and on others but it seems to us to have been ill-advised and that the best plan would be to repeat it, let the telephone wires go under ground and then try to draft a better and more just ordinance revenue, one which will give utility of taxation.

THE SHAME OF PENNSYLVANIA. THE NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION in Omaha last week and the shame of Pennsylvania in having put upon her books at the dictates of the Republicans a press mailing bill was con-

tinued the day to our profession is the chief law, made most popular than ever by the infamous enactment of a Pennsylvania Legislature and signed by Governor Pomeroy, whose name will be odious to all people who believe in the liberty of the press, and who rest on its great power to expose crime and corruption in public office.

There is no mistaking the sentiment of the press and the people on this momentous subject. It is the duty of this body to adopt strong resolutions against this law, which seeks to throttle the press and give both moral and financial support to its repeal. So unjust and flagrant a violation of the people's rights will not be tolerated in any civilized country.

Pennsylvania has become the scene and contempt of all liberty loving people of the nation. There is one way, how ever, that the people of the State can be saved from the disgrace placed upon it by the manner of its adoption of marking with their official stamp of who had anything to do with passing the obnoxious law. Let the world know in November that William P. Snyder, who voted for the bill, at the dictates of a machine, cannot have your vote. In this way you can demonstrate your love for your country and her liberty.

TAX PAYMENT.

HARRIET LANE JOHNSTON DEAD.

Most Famous Lady of the White House was a Pennsylvanian.

Every Pennsylvanian must be proud to recall that all those to whom the title "first lady of the land" belongs, there has been none to equal in beauty, grace, dignity and brilliancy the one from the great Keystone Commonwealth, Harriet Lane Johnston.

The bad condition of some of the electric light poles in town, was spoken of by Mr. Gilbert and on motion of Mr. Whitsorty, the Electric Light Company will be notified to "examine all poles in the borough and if found rotten to replace them."

Borough Treasurer's Report.

The Borough Treasurer made the following report:

Received from Ray Collector Rock

Received from Burgess Henner

BIG WHEAT CROP HARVESTED IN ADAMS

BUT IT WAS NO EASY MATTER WITH BINDERS STICKING IN THE MUD.

Hay Has Been Growing Nicely and the Late Crop Will Probably be a Large One.

The wheat harvest of 1903 has been about completed under most trying circumstances. June was an unusually wet month that, when the sun at last came out, the ground, in the wheat fields was so soft that the binders sank into it. A number of instances have been reported where extra horses had to be hitched to the binders in order to pull it out and several cases where the cutting was abandoned till the ground dried. One farmer failed to get the binder out of the mud ground till he had hitched six horses to it.

Delay in cutting was dangerous as the grain was ripening so fast that some of it shelled on the stalk. However this was reported in only a few instances and from reports received most of the farmers got the grain into the barn or on stack without much shelling.

Reports from various sections differ somewhat as to the size of the crop, but the general impression is that it is a good one. It will probably run ahead of last year.

These farmers who did not try to make hay during the wet weather of June hit it about right as the hay has been growing as a fine rate during the last two weeks and many farmers will harvest a good crop, fifty per cent, better than last year. Taken as a whole the farmers of Adams county seem to have every reason to feel encouraged. Now if the price of wheat and hay stays up those who have plenty of the will be fixed.

H. E. Spangler, of Bigerville, had a horse die recently from the colic.

H. U. Walter, of Bigerville, lost a fine dog recently, from the effects of the heat, it is supposed.

Lewis Berlin, a well-known citizen of East Berlin, recently caught a bass weighing three and a half pounds.

Jesus Millimes, of Mountjoy township, had four cows killed by lightning, all at one stroke, on the afternoon of July 3.

Our Chastown correspondent reports that many farm hands from that part of the county went to Franklin county and Maryland to harvest.

Our correspondent at Arentsville says that the farmers think the hay crop fully one-half better than they expected before the late rains. He also reports the grain of that locality well filled and of excellent quality.

Our New Oxford correspondent writes of recent farm conditions as follows: "Our farmers will long remember the harvest of 1903 and in all probability it will be a harvest for them to refer to and to compare with any general year to come. Many farmers have never harvested a crop under such difficult circumstances, the fields being so soft from the many recent rains that it is hard for four and even five horses to pull a binder and are obliged to cradle in all low places. In some places the grain was skipped altogether. They mostly cut their grain in the forenoon, making hay and hauling grain in the afternoon. In this manner the harvest was gathered in 1903."

Around The Evening Lamp.

Topics of Interest to Women and the Home Circle.

Gettysburg Compiler

Stories for Young Folks and the Old Folks.

Are you the manager?"

"I am, sir. How did you get in here? I directed the attendant to admit me."

"Never mind that. I here to read you a play, a play in which there is a great deal of money, a play?"

"Give me the manager of your drama. I will read you the first lines. Then you can finish it at your leisure."

Without waiting for permission, the stranger, a tall, spare man, with pointed mustache and thin turtleneck, a glinting blue eye, a thin, slightly crooked nose, without referring to the manager, the opening lines of his play. Never before had the manager heard such versatility in the assumption of different characters. Now the reader was the loving father, and the mother, and the son, and all these he infused into the man's voice.

"My name is Stonegrave Overman. I think you have satisfied you that I can write a play. At the first rehearsal I shall satisfy you that I can act a part."

"You will possess."

"In half an hour the playwright left the theater with a contract, and in two weeks the play was produced, with Stonegrave Overman cast for the principal part.

"What a singular name," exclaims everyone. "Stonegrave Overman! Who is the man any way? I don't find any of the theatrical profession who ever heard of him."

When the star came on, notwithstanding the name, there was a general applauding. He was a villain, and it was plain that he was a villain—and yet he was a seductive villain who made the part which had been constructed to show the superiority of the virtuous, contemptible. The audience, though this villain had long been a favorite on the stage, was noted for the effectiveness with which he would declare a noble sentiment. And yet tonight his efforts seemed to be strained. Try as

he would, he could not infuse into his many opportunities for showing the "good" sentiment that necessary vim.

Beside the stranger, with his insinuating villainy, he seemed to dwindle either into insipidity or pharisaical sanctity.

The curtain act, when it was the climax of the play, the aisle without had become heavy and sad, and a fierce storm came on. A wild wind howled, the lightning blazed, the thunder crashed. The commotion of the elements seemed to inspire the star with a desire to make a speech. He did not, however, trouble to adduce either as if stimulated by refreshing drafts of sparkling wine. His wit, his sarcasm, all those speeches that were to give effectiveness to his character, he seemed to have forgotten.

Even several of the audience, those with remarkably acute eyesight, though they saw a myriad of faint sparks encircling the actor, which they attributed to the electrical condition of the theater.

Suddenly there came a remarkable change. During a momentary lull in the storm when the star was addressing the man of the noble part with a mirthless smile, that was making life tragic in spite of himself, lowering his voice in a soft, confidential whisper, there came the faint sound of a distant bell. Whether it did not the celebration of a mass, a tolling for the dead, whatever it was, the sound of the bell was the most word effective, there came the faint sound of a distant bell. Whether it did not the sound of the bell, it was just as if it had been a bell.

"Con," they exclaim. "Why, you oughtn't to have any trouble to get a job, a fellow that looks like you. It's not your kind that we care to. The other devils, they took you, and I don't see any reason why I can't get you."

"I'll tell you, though," said the man, "I can't get you. I have a job, but I can't get it. I have a job, but I can't get it."

The reading proceeded, and when the play was finished the manager, as touched at the vigor of the play and the genius of the reader, asked for his name.

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